

**"WHITE SLAVE" AS STAGED****YIDDISH PLAY PURPORTS TO PICTURE THE EAST SIDE.**

Good and Evil in Close Quarters at the Home of a Scholarly Old Jew—Dancing School the Doorway to That "Up-town" Where Diamonds May Be Had.

The Yiddish theatre keep well abreast of the Ghetto's interests. Their plays are indeed abstract and brief chronicles of the time and every new issue in the life of the Jewish quarter is soon illustrated by one of its playwrights. So it was inevitable that the subject just now exciting the interest of the politicians and the Grand Jury should find its way to the stage.

"The White Slave" is the name of the play that is just now standing 'em at the Lipzin Theatre. The Lipzin, after a hilarious youth as the clown, abandoned vaudeville when it attained its majority and became a theatre of the serious Yiddish drama. Perhaps the change of heart was less potent in accomplishing this result than the operations of a vaudeville wheel that decided to operate only one theatre on the Bowery and selected Minner's in place of the London. The effect of the change, however, was to provide a home for Katti Lipzin, who has been for several years one of the most popular of the Yiddish actresses. Her initials now adorn the red plush curtains of the little Bowery theatre.

"The White Slave" plays in the home of Reb Eliaz Zetlin, a pious old Jew who spends much of his time expounding his religion to his neighbors and warning them that earthly joys are not the end of this life. He is naturally somewhat detached from the actual existence around him, which may account for his indifference to the means by which his daughter supports him. He finds quiet and leisure to spend his life in study and the pursuits that interest him while the girl is away much of her time at what he supposes is her work in the shop.

When the curtain rises on the first act there is a scene of life in the Ghetto. A young girl neighbor just home from work has taken refuge in Reb Eliaz's living room, whither she is pursued by her mother.

"You shan't go to the dancing school," says her old mother to the frivolous, gum chewing blonde with her hair tied up in gay ribbons. "You must stay home. Look at your sister, who used to go to the dancing school every night. Look at her; where is she now?"

The girl laughs at her mother's concern and again the old woman reproaches her for her desire to go to the "dancing school," which sound in old company as the English words pop suddenly out of the Yiddish text.

"I want to go to see my fellow [follow also is English]. He's there every night." The mother laments that this is what life in America makes of good Jewish children when they are brought here. Then she asks the girl why she came home so late the night before. "Overtime," mockingly answers Jennie, who is the daughter of a cantor and his orthodox wife.

This introduces the opportunity for the labor tirade without which no Ghetto drama of the day could quite be expected to satisfy the audience. Jennie's mother's "Overtime, overtime," mourns the cantor's wife, "that is what our children tell us and that what steals them away from us. They must be the slaves of the masters and they must work overtime, overtime, that they can say to us when we question them to save their souls. How can we struggle when the masters own their bodies?"

None of these observations has much effect on Jennie, who is determined to go to dancing school to meet her fellow, and stands stretching her legs in the air and out of her mouth while the old woman talks. Her part in the play is quite incidental. She might as well disappear now as she is interesting subplot merely only for what brings about the climax of the first act. She has gone to the dancing school, and when she comes home is heard shrieking in her room adjoining the flat of Reb Eliaz. His daughter, the "white slave," who only a short time before has made Jennie's eyes sparkle by showing her a diamond ring she got "up town," a reekler diamond, they called it, in the circular—runs to the window, looks out and without a word runs from the room.

Presently the weeping cantor enters to say that Jennie's sister, who used to go so much to dancing school, has been sent away altogether, had crept back to her sister's home and in shame had hanged herself. Then Jennie talks less about going to the dancing school.

Louis Pizke, whom the programme of leader Solotarefsky's play describes as a "white slave dealer," arrives. The cantor, Reb Abbe, brings Pizke to see Eva, the old Jew's daughter, with the idea of marrying her to his son. The old Jew's testimony of the "white slave" kind. Friends enter with the cantor and the betrothal party is accompanied by cakes and wine. There is some interesting singing of Hebrew songs by four boys, whom the cantor says he has trained. Their somewhat dark treble tones sound strangely melancholy in the minor music of the scene. The cantor has had more and more of it. When they hushed and the guests retire to leave the sator alone with the old Jew the dramatic kernel of the situation develops.

The old man tells Pizke he cannot see why his daughter should marry if he does not want to. She seems happy. He is quite content to have her as she is and dismisses with a wave of his hand the "white slave" who has been so important of a wealthy husband. It is not until her father explains that she had been in love before that Pizke accepts his view.

Several years ago Eva had been in love with a student in Russia. He had not been rich enough to marry her and she had come to this country after their engagement was broken by her father's death. When she had made money enough she had brought her father over to live with her. The two were happy together. It was true that she was away from him much of the time. She had long hours and often was out late at night through having to work overtime. But it was not necessary for her to marry unless she wanted to. When Pizke sees her and recognizes her as a woman he had known several times up town he no longer insists, although Eva protests that she never saw him before and that he has mistaken her for somebody else.

However, Pizke pursues her. One night Eva comes home very late. She has a friend with her who wants merely for the sake of pretty dresses and jewelry to go to the dancing school. In the room in which the girls get such beautiful things. But Eva tells her that such a life is ignoble and that she herself had rather die than exist as she does were it not that she had been a victim. For it seems that she went away from Russia to New York to become the mother of her lover's child. So she had no chance. It was to bring over her father and support her baby that she went "up town" where the beautiful things come from.

But the girl persists that she must go there. When the interview is interrupted by a knock at the door she gives her cigarette and hides her face in an adjoining room. All their conversation has been in whispers, for her father is sleeping near the room. She wonders who can be knocking on her door at this hour. It is in the night. She tries to ignore it, but the knocking continues.

To gain courage Eva dips deeply into a bag of gin on the sideboard. It takes two more sips before she is brave enough to opening 'a door. When she does

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Ex-Gov. Benton McMillin of Tennessee, who for twenty years represented a portion of that State in Congress, is at the Holland House, and to hear him talk yesterday was like going back fifteen or twenty years or more and listening to a display of forensic effort on the floor of the House, for Gov. McMillin had a longer experience on the Ways and Means Committee than anybody else living has ever had, and the Mills bill, the Morrison bill, the Dingley bill and the McKinley bill were all issues in his terms in Congress, and the force bill, which is now almost forgotten, was a very live topic. Gov. McMillin was the author of the income tax bill which, passed by Congress, was put out of commission by the Supreme Court.

Gov. McMillin has changed very little since he sat in Congress. His features show unmistakable Scotch ancestry and he wears a mustache and sideburns, as do some Scotchmen now alive.

"The situation in Tennessee is fairly good from a business standpoint," he said in answer to a question, "and we are gradually pulling out from the effects of the panic so that conditions there compare favorably with that of other States that were similarly affected."

Then followed a tribute to the great diversity of resources of Tennessee, which raises not only all the cereals, but cotton, hemp, and all the metals, with some exceptions.

"Our people are talking about the high rate of Federal taxation," said Gov. McMillin in answer to a question, "I recently enacted into a law, which, by the way, may justly be denominated as the worst ever made—and that characterization is an exhaustive comparison."

Another source of just complaint all over the country is the unbecoming prodigality in Federal expenditures. We had Speaker Reed's Congress and President Harrison, for example, because we could truly call the former the "billion dollar Congress," and we lashed them through the campaign under this charge and designation and beat them at the polls. All of this was largely because they had spent \$1,007,000,000 dollars in two years, or during the life of that Congress. Now, the last Congress and the last Administration that went into history spent all told, \$1,000,000,000 in the year and \$1,044,000,000 the next, or twice as much as the Reed Congress.

"No wonder the people are oppressed when they are skinned on the schedule for the support of the Federal Government, when we remember that under our present tariff system the tax levied is as unjust in method as it is unconscionable in quantity, people have a right to complain."

"No wonder we have recurring panics. The greatest wonder is that we ever got over them. No wonder that a revolution has occurred out West and the insurgents of the Republican party have taken the earth quake has just begun. The high cost of living, which is creating so much complaint and consternation, is the legitimate outcome of a tariff framed to prevent foreign competition and to protect domestic monopoly and combination."

"But there need be no fear as to the final outcome. The people will have their say, and they will have it. The mills of the gods grind just that in single grain." "What is the outlook for the Democratic party?" was asked.

"The legitimate result of this legislative robbery and wrong must inevitably be a strengthening of the Democratic party and of all individuals of all parties who fight it."

"The Democratic party?"

"No, the robbery and wrongdoing. Believing this, it follows inevitably that I think the Democratic party's prospects brighten every day. All that is before us for us to do is to stand by the ancient principles of that party, and we cannot fail. Mr. Lincoln very truly said 'You cannot fool the people all the time and the present rumblings of discontent prove that the scales are falling from the eyes of many who have been blinded by party prejudices.'"

"What do you think of the proposed income tax?"

"As regards the income tax, from the time we passed the income tax law and it a Supreme Court tore down the unbroken chains of slavery—years in order to destroy it. I have never failed to believe that it was a sound and just tax and that the necessities of our very extraordinary government would ultimately make it inevitable and bring it to the statute books again. I have not been able to see any reason and justice why all men should not contribute to support their government in proportion to their wealth, instead of the tax as we are now under the tariff, only on what we eat and wear."

"I still sell milk at eight cents," continued Mr. Rider, "and I find that during the year round I can make a fair profit. He said that his cousin had attended two or three meetings in Williamsburg prior to November 1, 1909, at which the local retailers gathered, where it was agreed to make the raise to nine cents. He even admitted that he had determined to make the raise, but had not had the trustful of his competitors and continued at the old price. He said that John P. Wierck and Charles C. Beakes had both called him on the telephone several times during the raise and urged him to join the movement."

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**Head of Dry Goods Concern Alleged to Have Had Woman's Aid.**

BOSTON, Jan. 18.—Charged with the larceny of \$3,000.00 from the dry goods firm of Crawford Plummer & Co., of this city, Alfred L. West, a former manager of the establishment, was arrested this afternoon and taken to police headquarters.

It was said that as a woman in the store would be arrested as a confederate. The identity of the woman is being kept secret by the police until she is taken into custody. The woman's position, it is said, has been such that she was able to hide the thefts for more than a year.

The larcenies took place, it is alleged, between February 15 and October 9, 1908, and were hidden from the proprietors of the store through a clever system of bookkeeping.

**New Building for the Chemists Club.**

York & Sawyer as architects have filed plans for the new ten story clubhouse and office building to be erected for the Chemists Club at 50 to 54 East Forty-first street. The main floor will contain a large auditorium and the second will be fitted as a luncheon room, with social rooms opening off it. The fourth and fifth floors will be devoted to living and sleeping rooms, and below will be the office and museum. The five upper stories will contain laboratories.

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**BOUGHT EDITIONS DE LUXE.****Martin Says He Was Deceived and Sues His De Luxe.**

James J. Farmer, a book dealer at 225 Fifth avenue, and George Fisher, a book agent associated with him, were arrested yesterday by Deputy Sheriff Scherer and Hayes upon orders of arrest signed by Justice Hendrick for an action instituted in the Supreme Court by Clinton S. Martin of 407 Greenwich street. A third defendant is Harry Harris, another agent alleged to be in business with Fisher and a fourth Nathan Simon. Farmer and Fisher were released on \$1,000 bail.

Martin, who is represented by Slauson & Beare, alleges that the four defendants have made him a victim of an edition de luxe game whereby under false representations he had signed contracts for the purchase of various high priced sets of standard works on the instalment plan, the contracts aggregating over \$8,000. He sets forth that he has already paid \$2,000 for these fraudulent contracts, and that the prices of the books are greatly above their real value.

He says he has signed certain contracts with the Anglo-American Authors Association, which is the name under which Farmer and his associates operate, upon the representation that the books were being bought by the book concern at a price greatly below their real value for a customer in another city who was absent in Europe. If Martin would sign the contracts for the books designed for the absent purchaser, he says, the defendants represented the agents would guarantee to sell the same books at a great increase in price as soon as the prospective customer returned from Europe. The customer in Europe never returned and the Anglo-American Authors Association sought to hold Martin to his contracts.

Among the books contracted for were a set of DePaulines in four volumes, at \$600; Beaux Arts Classics in ten volumes, at \$1,000; Fielding in sixteen volumes, at \$1,000; Byron in 25 volumes, at \$2,500; English Dramas in twenty volumes, at \$2,000, and Oscar Wilde in fifteen volumes, at \$300.

**GIRL'S BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT****Miss Moore, Aged 18, Sues Ralph Voorhies, Who Is Married.**

Faith E. Moore, daughter of former Superintendent of Buildings David F. Moore of Brooklyn, has brought a \$20,000 breach of promise suit against Ralph J. Voorhies, son of Henry V. D. Voorhies and nephew of Edmund W. Voorhies, who is one of the candidates for postmaster of Brooklyn. Voorhies has been served with the papers.

Miss Moore says that she received an engagement ring that Voorhies's mother helped to select, that both families were enthusiastic about the match and that many of her friends were notified. She says that she was first apprised of the fact that she had lost her fiance's love when she read an account of his marriage to Adele L. Gouffon. Miss Moore is an attractive girl of 18 and lives with her parents at 285 Weirfield street.

The couple became engaged in August, 1906, that the engagement was announced, but that on April 14, 1909, the defendant married Miss Gouffon.

The defendant and his wife live with the former's parents at Avenue Q and East Eighteenth street. At their home yesterday it was said that the younger Mrs. Voorhies had been very kind to the plaintiff, who was a nurse who attended Voorhies when he was ill of typhoid last year. He was in a hospital and Miss Moore is said to have visited him there three times a week.

**CHARGES PORTER WITH THEFT.****William J. Hartley Says Train Man Was Caught Robbing Bag.**

BOSTON, Jan. 18.—In the Municipal Court to-day William J. Hartley, the swimmer and boxer of the New York Athletic Club, charged that George Monroe, a porter on the midnight train from New York, rifled his bag and would have stolen a large sum of money if he had not been caught.

On the strength of Hartley's evidence the man was sentenced to the House of Correction for four months. Monroe appealed and was held in \$500 bonds for the Superior Court. The charge which was placed against him was for larceny of \$200.

According to the story which Hartley told he was on his way to Boston to close a deal and had more than \$1,000 in money with him. This he carried in a small grip, which also contained considerable jewelry.

This morning while he was shaving a fellow passenger told him that the porter was opening his bag. At this time the porter was supposed to be making up the berth. The passenger said that he called to Monroe and asked what he was doing and the man dropped the grip and what he had taken from it.

Hartley ran into the main part of the car and grabbed the porter. When the train arrived at the South Station Monroe was taken into custody. Hartley gave his address as the New York Athletic Club.

**THE WEST AND THE TARIFF.**

George H. Partridge, a wholesale dry goods merchant of Minneapolis, who is at the Holland House, said that business out in the Northwest has been extremely good, but that sentiment strongly supports the insurgent position on the tariff.

"Too little was done on the tariff that was right," is the feeling out here, says Partridge. "The tariff has not been a great deal of importing as yet under the new schedules, so that the result can only be guessed, and the price of cotton has been very low. All that is before us for us to do is to stand by the ancient principles of that party, and we cannot fail. Mr. Lincoln very truly said 'You cannot fool the people all the time and the present rumblings of discontent prove that the scales are falling from the eyes of many who have been blinded by party prejudices.'"

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Foremost Clothiers Since 1845.

That you may have a better idea of the wondrous and generous assortments in a vast stock like Smith Gray & Co.'s, here is a partial list of the models and fabrics which are offered you now very much underprice on account of our reorganization.

**OVERCOATS** for dress, semi-dress and business services made of Melton, Kersey, Vicuna, Worsted, Velour and Montenac, in the best foreign and American grades. Colors include black, brown, blue, olive, Oxford, Cambridge, metal and English grays—plain surface, wale and stripe effects. Models include box and semi-box styles, 46 to 52 inches long, Paddocks, Paletots, button to the neck and great coats—linings are silk, satin, serge and worsted.

**OVERCOATS** for business, travel, auto driving, steamer and storm service, made of real Irish Frieze, Scotch and English Coatings, Worsteds, Vicunas and Velours. The color range is from lightest silver gray to darkest Oxford mixtures, also tan, olive, stone and steel shades. Smooth finished fabrics and fabrics with long peltry naps, light in weight, heavy in warmth and pleasant to feel. There are stripes, wale effects, McGregor mixtures and smart overplads.

Models 45 to 52 inches long, single and double breasted, button to the chin and neck, regular and convertible collars; also semi-Ulster collars. Coats that are quarter lined and coats lined with heavy English flannel, worsted, silk, satin and serge.

**OVERCOATS** for young fellows in smart fabrics, cut in models that combine style, smartness, dressiness and service.

Coats with high shoulders, deep chests, defined waists and full skirt effects; models with side belts, Raglan shoulders, button through styles, extreme box styles, as well as form fitting models. The fabrics are those correct grays, tans, olives and heather mixtures specially designed for young men.

Fur lined Overcoats are all included at one-third off.

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\$25, \$28 & \$30 Suits ..... \$15.00  
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\$38 & \$40 Suits ..... 25.00  
\$42 & \$45 Suits ..... 30.00

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\$18 to \$25 Overcoats (broken lots), \$12.50  
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Two Brooklyn Stores:  
Fulton St. at Flatbush Av.  
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Two New York Stores:  
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